

Aug. 30, 1976 Tues.

Dear Vicki and Jimmy,

This is one of our rare beautiful mornings, since the fog has lifted. The paper said this is the third worst August we have had on record. It has rained most of the month with very few nice sunny summer days.

Last night we were all over to Jeannie and Arts new house to celebrate Ruthie's thirty-sixth birthday. It was fun seeing gail and all the others.

My painter is here again today and is painting the baby's room. I hope he will continue on as there is alot of painting to be done but I never know when he will decide he has had enough.

I know you had a wonderful trip and thank you for the post cards. I am sure you will dream about everything you saw for a long time. I hope we can see you in October and then you can show us your slides. Dad still isn't sure if he can get away but he would like to. Stella and Harold had a wonderful time in Las Vegas, especially since everything was paid for, except for their gambling.

I am going to mow the lawn this afternoon if the grass is dry by then. Since the sun has come out now I think it will be.

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Sandy and Dick have gone on a ten day trip on their boat. They really enjoy it and have been using it just about every week-end. Our yard in back looks quite different since we had the trees taken down. It has opened up a new view and I think it looks just great. I am anxious to get out and work since the day is so nice.

I have an appointment Thursday to have my eyes examined. I will be glad when that is over with. I have even thought of cancelling the appointment but I will go ahead with it. The slugs are just thick in the evening and Diane has a good time with the salt shaker. She will be two years old the 9th of September and she is a happy and good little girl.

I will stop for now and go down to the post office and get back before my program comes on. Have a nice Labor day week-end. We are going to stay home but on Sunday we are going to a neighborhood party at the Ridleys.

Love,

Mom.

